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Rehearsal Script

Project No: 50/LDL K241 B

"DOCTOR WHO" 7K

"NEMESIS"

by

Kevin Clarke

EPISODE ONE

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'Dr. Who 7K'

— Ep 1 (Nemesis) 12/4/88

Black jazz quartet } pub
Audience } '88
Doctor "

Ace

2 Men wearing Walkmans '88

Lady Penelope, 1638

Richard (servant), 1638

The Mathematician, 1638

Karl, '88

Herr de Flores (Nazi), '88

5 young men - paramilitary, '88

Group of people near burger bar, '88.

Uniformed police, '88

Tourists, Windsor Castle '88

Guide, Windsor '88

Security men 1
" " 2

Cyberman

Kevin Clarke

John Nathan-Turner
Chris Clough.

1988

Windsor, 1638

South America, '88

Synopsis

Nemesis, the meteor which will destroy Earth has landed. A lady from 1638, Nazis & Cybermen try to gain its power for ultimate control. The Doctor is out to stop them & it.

DOCTOR WHO : 7K : "NEMESIS" : EPISODE 1

CAST:

THE DOCTOR
ACE
LADY PEINFARTE
RICHARD
DE FLORES
KARL
MATHEMATICIAN
SECURITY MAN ONE
SECURITY MAN TWO

NON SPEAKERS:

JAZZ BAND / PUB CROWD / LANDLORDS
MEN WITH HEADPHONES
~~LADY PEINFARTE'S STAFF~~
PARAMILITARIES
PEOPLE WATCHING METEOR
POLICEMEN
CYBERMEN
WOMAN WITH CIGARS

LOCATIONS:

COUNTRY PUB GARDEN
LADY PEINFARTE'S GARDEN
LADY PEINFARTE'S STUDY
DE FLORES' GARDEN
DE FLORES' DRAWING ROOM
RIVERBANK
BURGER BAR
OPEN SPACE, WINDSOR
CASTLE VAULTS
BUILDING SITE
PARK
DESERTED AREA
CASTLE TERRACE
CASTLE PRIVATE GROUNDS

MODEL SHOTS:

1. THE COMET CONTAINING SILVER HAND APPROACHING EARTH
2. COMET DRAWS NEARER TO EARTH

23.3.88

DR WHO

FEKESIE

by

KEVIN CLARKE

Episode One

MODEL SHOT 1:

~~MODEL SHOT 1
PAGE 222~~

PLEASE
SHIFT TO
THIS
SIDE
OF THE
PAGE

(THE COMET,
A DARK BALL
APPROACHING THE EARTH.
A TAIL OF
FLAME FOLLOWS IT,
SPRAYING FIRE.
THE EARTH GROWS
STEADILY BIGGER AS
IT NEARS. WE
DISCOVER A SILVER
HAND OBSTRUING LIFELESSLY
FROM THE COMET.)

1
EXT. COUNTRY PUB GARDEN 1988. DAY

(A BEAUTIFUL SUNNY

DAY. THE GARDEN
IS VERY ENGLISH.
THERE IS A
RIVER FLOWING BY.
A BLACK JAZZ
QUARTET ARE PLAYING
TO AN APPRECIATIVE
AUDIENCE SITTING AND
STANDING. IT IS
SUNDAY LUNCHTIME.
WE DISCOVER THE
DR AND ACE
IN THE AUDIENCE
HAVING A GOOD
TIME. ELSEWHERE IN THE
CROWD ARE TWO
MEN WEARING WALKMAN
TYPE HEADPHONES MADE
OF METAL, WATCHING THEM.
THE MUSIC ENDS.
MUCH APPLAUSE. THE
AUDIENCE SHOUT FOR
MORE. THE BAND TAKE A BREAK.)
~~THE LANDLORD GOES
AMONG THE AUDIENCE
COLLECTING GLASSES.)~~

~~LAWDOGS: The band are
now going to take a ten
minute break.~~

~~DR: Brilliant. More.~~

~~DR: Never.~~

ACE: I could listen to them all afternoon.

DR: ~~younger~~ And so we shall. ~~He's short~~
~~LANDLORD Time please Time.~~ ~~anyway~~.

(THE AUDIENCE BEGIN

TO DISPERSE THE

LANDLORD'S CALL CONTINUES

~~over~~ (ACE

PICKS UP AN

ABANDONED NEWSPAPER. THE

HEADLINE READS:

"METEOR APPROACHES ENGLAND").

ACE: Have you seen this ?

(THE DR DOESN'T

HEAR...)

DR: Yes that's my favourite kind of jazz. Straight blowing. I'm afraid I got quite annoyed when it went through the audiophonic lasers phase.

ACE: Who are they ?

DR: You know, sound and light becoming the same thing. Holographic movies coming out of saxophones.

(ACE IS BLANK.

THE DR LOOKS
AT THE DATE
ON THE PAPER.)

Oh of course. It's nineteen eighty eight.
~~Still a few~~
~~about ten~~ years to go. Make the most of them.

I complained about the future of jazz to Louis Armstrong but he said music would always survive. He was right naturally. You see he knew better than anyone that if you're going to play around [REDACTED]
[REDACTED] with the most basic principles of time then mark my words time will...

(THE DR'S WRIST
WATCH ALARM BEEP
BEEPS.)

...catch up.

ACE: What's that?

DR: Very strange. The coordinate override.

It's a reminder.

ACE: Go on then.

DR: Well you see Louis Armstrong...

ACE: I don't mean that. What about your alarm?

(THE DR IS
EMBARRASSED.)

DR: What about it ?

ACE: What's it supposed to remind you of ?

(EVIDENTLY THE DR
CANNOT CLEARLY REMEMBER.)

DR: It means ~~a preset destination~~ programme
is about to take control of the
Tardis. Obviously I set it myself so that at
this very moment in time I would change
course to...our new destination.

ACE: Where's that ?

DR: I've forgotten. ~~But~~ I'm afraid we'll have
to go and find out.

ACE: Oh Professor...

(REACTION ACE. THE

~~LANDLORD'S GATE CONTINUES~~

~~OPEN . . .~~

(THE DR IS

LEAVING. ACE IS

ANNNOYED ... BUT follows.

EN ROUTE SHE

BUYS A CASSETTE

OF THE BAND. /CONT'D . . .

AND follows THE DR
THROUGH THE GARDEN GATE.
~~LANDLORD: Time everyone please. Time.~~

~~NEXT COUNTRY PUB.~~

~~DAY.~~

OR STRIDES AHEAD AS
(THE AUDIENCE LEAVING.
ACE EMERGES FROM THE PUB.
~~ACE AND THE DR~~
SUE RUNS TO CATCH HIM UP.
~~ARE AMONG THEM~~

~~BUT~~ THE TARDIS IS

ACROSS THE RIVER

AND CAN ONLY BE

REACHED BY A

SMALL BRIDGE.

DOWN THE ROAD

IN LONG SHOT

IS A PARKED

CAR. ITS ENGINE

IS NOW STARTED.

THERE ARE TWO

MEN IN THE

CAR WHOM WE

SAW IN THE PUB

WEARING METALLIC HEADPHONES.

THE CAR

MOVES OFF TOWARDS

THE DR AND ACE.) JUST
AS ACE CATCHES UP
WITH HIM.)

DR: Well I probably arranged it millenia ago. It can't be anything important.

? ~~ACE IS~~ ~~BEING~~ STILL ANNOYED,

~~AT THE FRONT PAGE~~

~~AS THEY WALK.~~

(THE CAR SUDDENLY

HURTLES FORWARD.

AS IT DOES

SO THERE IS

A BURST OF

MACHINE GUN FIRE

FROM THE PASSENGER.)

ACE: DOCTOR !

DR: DOWN.

(THE DR AND

ACE THROW

THEMSELVES TO THE

GROUND. BULLETS HIT

THE WALL OVER

THEIR HEADS. THE

CAR PASSES.)

ACE: Who are they ?

DR: Couldn't see.

(THE CAR SCREECHES
TO A HALT
AND BEGINS TURNING
ROUND.)

ACE: They're coming back.

DR: Quick. The Tardis.

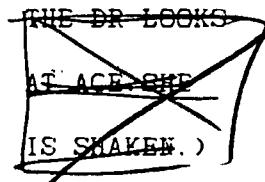
(THE CAR IS
BETWEEN THEM AND
THE BRIDGE.
ACE AND THE DR
ARE SERIOUS.)

ACE: Now what ?

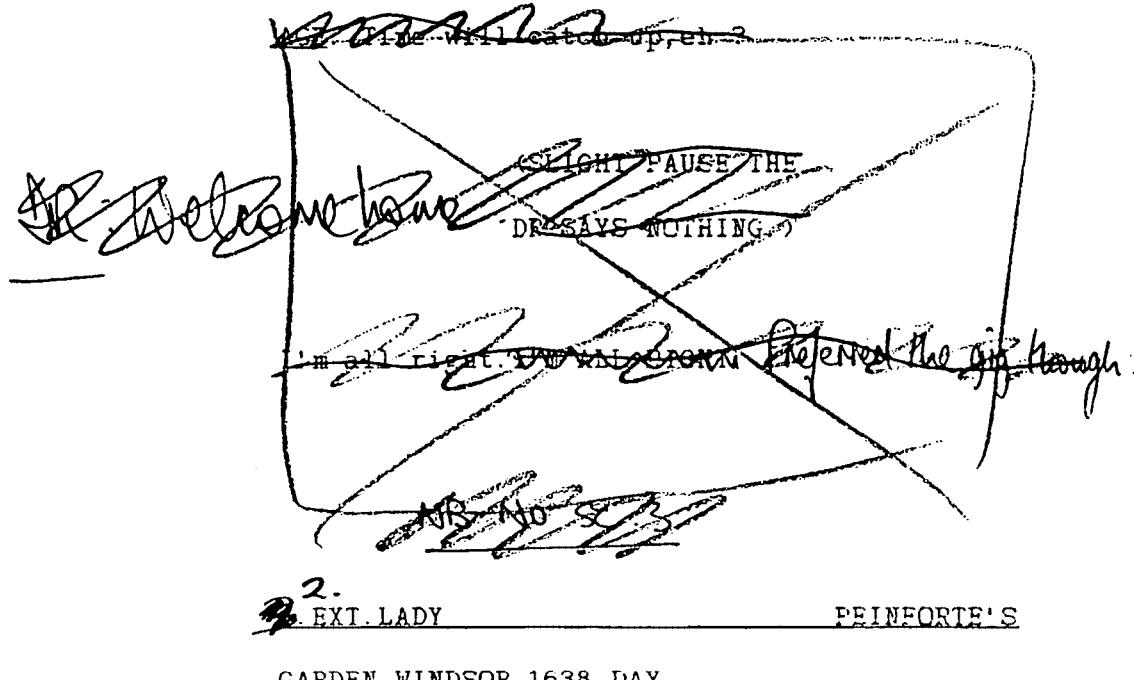
(BUT THEY BOTH
KNOW NOW WHAT.
AS THE CAR
ACCELERATES TOWARDS THEM
THEY JUMP THE
WALL INTO THE
RIVER.
ANOTHER BURST
OF FIRE.
THE CAR DRIVES
AWAY. NO SIGN

OF THE DR
AND ACE. ARE
THEY DEAD ?

THEY APPEAR OUT
OF THE WATER.)



THE DOCTOR : Welcome home .



(BIRDS IN A
TREE. WE DISCOVER
LADY PEINFORTE AIMING
AN ARROW FROM
A POW. HER

SERVANT RICHARD ATTENDS
HER.

SHE FIRES.
MISSES.)

RICHARD: Oh very good, my Lady.

(IGNORING HIM,
SHE GIVES UP
IN DISGUST. WE
DISCOVER SEVERAL BIRDS SHE
HAS ALREADY KILLED
GATHERED TOGETHER. SHE
SUDDENLY GOES TOWARDS
THE HOUSE. RICHARD
PICKS UP THE
DEAD BIRDS AND
FOLLOWS HER.)

3. ~~INT. LADY PEINFORTIE'S~~ STUDY
~~TO BED~~ ~~EXCERPT~~ DAY

(A POT OF
EVIL COLOURED LIQUID
CONTAINING A BLACKENED

HAND SIMMERS QUIETLY.

WE ALSO DISCOVER

A PENTACLE MARKED

OUT ON THE FLOOR.

THE ROOM DOOR

IS AJAR.

THE MATHEMATICIAN,

AN ELDERLY SCHOLAR

COMPLETELY ABSORBED,

WORKS AT A

LIFELONG CALCULATION.

ENDLESS PAGES COVER

THE FLOOR. LADY

PEINFORTE ENTERS, IMPATIENT.

RICHARD FOLLOWS HER

IN WITH THE DEAD

BIRDS.)

LADY PEINFORTE: How much longer ?

(PAUSE. THE MATHEMATICIAN,

ABSORBED, MUMBLES TO

HIMSELF OVER THE

FIGURES. LADY PEINFORTE

FLARES, CLEARLY NOT

USED TO BEING

IGNORED BY SERVANTS.

RICHARD: He doesn't hear you ma'am. Shall I...

LADY PEINFORTE: Leave him. There'll be time enough to punish his impertinence when he has finished.

(SHE GOES TO
SOME ARROWS WITH
GOLD BLADES APPARENTLY
DRYING AT THE
FIRE. CHECKS THEY
ARE DRY
CAREFULLY. SHE IS
EVIDENTLY SATISFIED.)

Put these with the others.

(RICHARD IS NERVOUS
OF THEM).

Are you so very feeble ? The poison cannot harm unless the arrow's tip should break the skin. Let who will steal my gold.

(RICHARD HAS COME
TO A SILVER ARROW

LYING IN STATE ON
A CUSHION.)

RICHARD: And the silver arrow my Lady ?

LADY PEINFORTE: Leave that to me. You're sure
the potion is well mixed ?

RICHARD: On my life ma'am. (THIS IS AN
UNFORTUNATE PHRASE. HASTILY:) I guarantee it.

LADY PEINFORTE: Goad. We are almost ready. WE
AWAIT BUT THE CALCULATION.

(THIS IS SAID
LOUDLY, FOR THE
MATHEMATICIAN'S BENEFIT, BUT
HE IS OBLIVIOUS
AND WORKS ON.)

RICHARD: There is but the final ingredient
of the liquid wanting, as my lady knows. For
that, I was thinking...

MATHEMATICIAN: My lady. Lady Peinforte. I've
finished.

LADY PEINFORTE: You have the answer ?

MATHEMATICIAN: Yes my lady. To the hour.

LADY PEINFORTE: Quickly then. Tell
me. (SHAKING HIM.) Tell me.

MATHEMATICIAN: The..the comet Nemesis...

LADY PEINFORTE: Hurry.

MATHEMATICIAN: ... Will orbit the ~~solar~~ ^{heavens} system passing the earth every twenty five years.

LADY PEINFORTE: Yes yes...

MATHEMATICIAN: ... Its trajectory however is decaying. This means...

LADY PEINFORTE: When will it land ?

MATHEMATICIAN: ... It will pass ever closer until finally it once again strikes earth, at the point of its original departure in the ah meadow outside...

LADY PEINFORTE: WHEN ?

MATHEMATICIAN: The twenty third of November nineteen hundred and eighty eight.

(LADY PEINFORTE IS
ECSTATIC.)

LADY PEINFORTE: You are certain ?

MATHEMATICIAN: See for youself ma'am.

(LADY PEINFORTE SEIZES
THE LAST PAGE OF
CALCULATION AS SHE
EXAMINES IT FEVERISHLY

THE MATHEMATICIAN TALKS

UNHEEDED:)

I understand the celestial mechanics! My
~~these~~ equations will have astounding
application. A flying machine is immediately
possible. Immediately. Imagine that my
lady. Human beings flying like birds. Let me
see...

(HE RETURNS TO
HIS SUMS. MUMBLES
TO HIMSELF.)

LADY PEINFORTE: (TO RICHARD.) Bring the cups
of potion. We leave at once.

RICHARD: The final ingredient my Lady. Human
blood.

(LADY PEINFORTE TURNS AND
LOOKS AT THE MATHEMATICIAN,
ONCE AGAIN HAPPILY ABSORBED
AMID THE SCROLLS OF CALCULATION.)

MATHEMATICIAN: Why, I shall
change the world ...

LADY PEINFORTE: (SOFTLY) Ah yes.
Close the door, Richard.

LADY PEINFORTE: Ah yes. Close the door
Richard.
(RICHARD DOES SO.
THE LATCH IS
THE USUAL 17TH
CENTURY STYLE. LADY
PEINFORTE LOOKS AT

4. INT DE FLORE'S DRAWING ROOM DAY.

(DRAWING ROOM IN A HOUSE
IN SOUTH AMERICA. BRIGHT
SUNLIGHT. THE MATHEMATICIAN'S
SCROLLS - NOW YELLOWED WITH
AGE AND SLIGHTLY CRUMBLING
AND TORN - ARE SPREAD ON
A TABLE IN FRONT OF A COMPUTER.
THE SCREEN OF THE COMPUTER
SHOWS THAT A CALCULATION
IS IN PROCESS. A MILITARY-
LOOKING YOUNG MAN (RICHARD)
IS WATCHING INTENTLY.
THROUGH OPEN REAR WINDOWS
WE HEAR THE MUSIC OF
~~WAGNER~~ SUNG BY A YOUNG
SOPRANO ACCOMPANIED ON
PIANO.)

THE MATHEMATICIAN, ONCE
AGAIN ABSORBED HAPPILY
AMONG THE
SCROLLS OF CALCULATION.
THE MATHEMATICIAN LOOKS
FROM ONE SCROLL TO
ANOTHER, OBLIVIOUS.)

~~MATHEMATICIAN: Gravity. Of course. So that's
how it works. Why, I shall change the world...~~

(RICHARD FOLLOWS HER
GAZE.)

5. EXT. DE FLORES'S GARDEN, SOUTH AMERICA. DAY.

(HEAT. SFX CICADAS.)

THE ~~WAGNER~~ PLAYING IN A
HORN GRAMOPHONE,
DE FLORES IS
TAKING AIM WITH
AN EXPENSIVE MODERN
BOW AND ARROW
AT A BEAUTIFUL
TROPICAL BIRD.
HE PULLS BACK

THE BOWSTRING CAREFULLY.

HE IS ABOUT TO

FIRE.

KARL ENTERS FROM

THE HOUSE, RUNNING..)

KARL: Herr De Flores. Herr De Flores.

Wonderful news.

6. EXT RIVERBANK DAY

(NEAR THE TARDIS. ACE SITS WET
AND BEDRAGGLED, SHOOTING PEBBLES
INTO THE RIVER WITH A CATAPOULT.

THE DOCTOR EMERGES
FROM THE TARDIS CARRYING TOWELS
AND SOMETHING ELSE: AN UTERLY
UNSEARTHLY LOOKING GHETTO BLASTER
WHICH HAS BEEN COBBLED TOGETHER
FROM BITS OF ALIEN TECHNOLOGY,
FUTURISTIC ELECTRONIC CIRCUITRIES,
AND OLD VALVE EQUIPMENT. HE
SITS BESIDE ACE AND EMPTIES WATER
OUT OF HIS HAT. ACE TAKES
THE GHETTO BLASTER.)

(CONTINUED) —
OVER LEAF.

6. INT. TARDIS.

DAY

(ACE AND THE
DR ARE DRYING.
THE DR IS
EXAMINING THE TARDIS
CONTROLS. E)

ACE: But who'd want to kill us ?

DR: For me at any rate I'm afraid the
possibilities are almost infinite. At the
moment I'm more concerned about the override
alarm. As soon as we have this reading we'll
know where we're supposed to be going.

Ace : Great now I can play my tape.

ACE: Why not? It's mine. You built it for me.

DR: I built it for you because the Daleks destroyed your old one. But —

ACE : So it's my tape deck. And I want
to hear my tape.

DR : It's not just a tape deck. (HE BEGINS TO PLAY WITH THE CONTROLS ON IT)
And we have more important things to worry about than listening to your tape.

ACT: Yeah. Who were they, anyway?
Who'd want to kill us?

BR : For me at any rate I'm afraid the possibilities are almost infinite. At the moment I'm more concerned about the override alarm. Perhaps I can find out where we're supposed to be going.

GLOWING SPHERE
(A SUPERIOR Hologram SUDDENLY
APPEARS FROM A DISH SHAPED FITMENT
ON TOP OF THE TAPE DECK. THE
DOCTOR MAKES SOME ADJUSTMENTS
TO THE CONTROLS AND THE SPHERE
RESOLVES ITSELF INTO A COMPUTER
GRAPHICS DIAGRAM OF THE SOLAR
SYSTEM, A PLANETARY SYSTEM.)

IT DISAPPEARS AND IS REPLACED
BY A SECOND DIAGRAM.)

1815

ACE: Can't be fast enough for me.
Can't you remember anything about it?

DR: I'm afraid not. Obviously these arrangements were made in a hurry. It's important though. I've given it a Terminal Rating.

ACE: Sounds nice.

DR: Yes it means that some planet somewhere faces imminent destruction.

DIAGRAM OF THE
(THE PLANETARY SYSTEM AND
THE HOLOGRAM IS REQUESTED
BY ANOTHER ONE.)

ACE: Crikey.

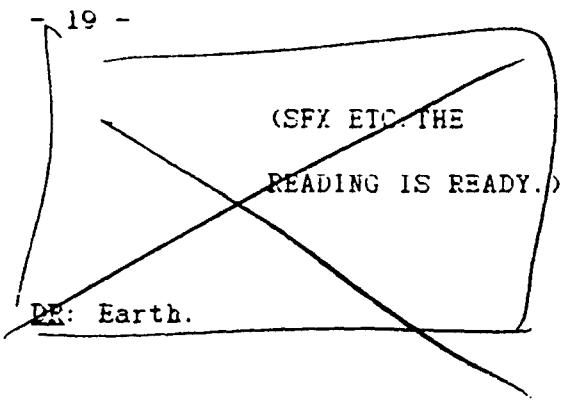
DR: Quite. Ah, this looks familiar

(HE ADJUSTS THE CONTROLS
ON THE TAPE DECK. THE
DIAGRAM ROUTES TO A
DIFFERENT ANGLE.

SUDDEN SILENCE.

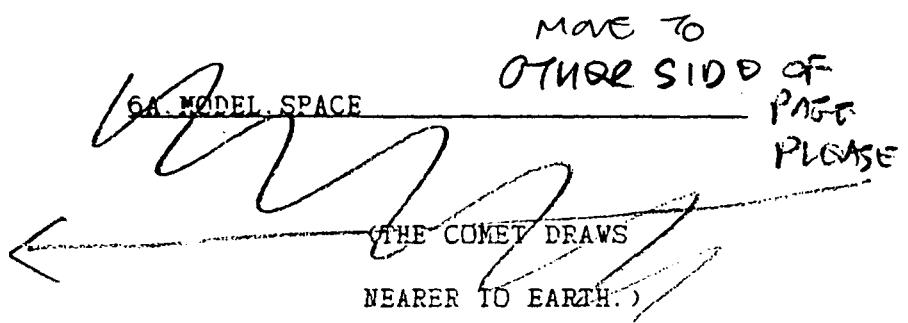
THE ~~DOCTOR~~^{DOCTOR} AND ACE LOOK
AT EACH OTHER.)

DR: The earth.



MODEL SHOT 2:

(THE COMET DRAWS
NEARER TO EARTH.)



8.7 DRAWING Room
~~INT. DE FLORES' HOUSE. SOUTH AMERICA. DAY.~~

(THE MATHEMATICIAN'S SCROLLS
OF CALCULATION, ~~NEW~~
YELLOW WITH AGE,
~~ARE SPREAD OUT~~
IN FRONT OF THE
~~A COMPUTER WHICH~~
~~IS WORKING.~~
AROUND THEM WE DISCOVER
A GROUP OF
FIVE YOUNG MEN
IN PARAMILITARY

UNIFORM, AMONG THEM
KARL. CENTRAL IS DE FLORES,
AN ELDERLY MAN.
HE IS RICH,
WEARING SMART CIVILIAN
CLOTHES. HE IS
EXAMINING THE SCROLLS
INTENTLY.

ON THE WALLS
OF THE ROOM
HANG A NUMBER
OF MISSING PAINTINGS:
VAN GOGH, RENOIR, MONET.
FINALLY ALSO HANGING
WE DISCOVER A
PORTRAIT OF HITLER
AND OTHER NAZI
REGALIA.

THE OTHERS ARE
EVIDENTLY WAITING FOR
DE FLORES'S REACTION.
DE FLORES FINISHES
EXAMINING THE SCROLLS.
HE IS SHAKING
WITH EXCITEMENT.)

DE FLORES: Thank you Karl. You have done well.

KARL: I thought you should know at once.

DE FLORES: Gentlemen I wonder if even you can fully appreciate what this moment means? You now stand at the turning point of history. The day of fulfilment of our mighty destiny is about to dawn. Fifty years ago I stood at the side of the Fuhrer himself when he ordered the first giant step to greatness just as now the moment approaches for the second, and final one. It will be decisive. This time, we shall not fail.

(HE DRAWS ASIDE
THE CURTAIN BEFORE
A GLASS CASE.
INSIDE IT, ON
A PURPLE DAIS,
IS A SILVER BOW.)

Gentlemen I give you...the Fourth Reich.
(THE OTHERS RESPOND)
~~After the Fourth Reich~~

DE FLORES: We leave at once.

ext
8. ~~INT. RIVERBANK~~ RIVERBANK DAY.

(ACE AND THE DR.~~W~~
APPROAChING TARDIS)

ACE: You mean the World's going to end and
you'd forgotten ?

DR: I've been busy.

ACE: How long have you known ?

DR: In linear time, strictly chronologically
I've known...since November the twenty third
sixteen thirty eight.

9 ~~INT. LADY PEINFORE'S HOUSE~~ STUDY
1638. DAY

(LADY PEINFORE AND
RICHARD STANDING
IN THE PENTACLE,
EACH WITH A
STEAMING BEAKER OF
THE POTION. THE
DEAD MATHEMATICIAN'S FEET
ARE VISIBLE FROM
BEHIND THE POT.
LADY PEINFORE ALSO

HOLDS THE ARROW.

RICHARD IS NERVOUS:

HE HAS JUST

CONFESSED.)

LADY PEINFORTE: Afraid ?

RICHARD: Yes my lady.

LADY PEINFORTE: When I hired you you led me to believe you were a hardened criminal.

RICHARD: As my lady knows, before I entered your employment I had been found guilty of a large number of offences.

LADY PEINFORTE: Then have the courage of your convictions. Drink.

(HE HESITATES.)

DRINK.

(RICHARD DRINKS UNHAPPILY.)

LADY PEINFORTE DOWNS
HER OWN.

PAUSE.

NOTHING HAPPENS.

THEN THE ARROW
BEGINS TO GLOW

CONTINUOUSLY.

IT INTENSIFIES.)

RICHARD: My Lady. What is happening ?

LADY PEINFORTE: We are leaving
Richard. Destiny beckons. We ride the back of
time.

SPECIAL EFFECTS:

THE COLOURS IN
THE ROOM BEGIN
TO SPIN AND
MIX. IT BECOMES
A HURTLING VORTEX
AROUND THEM,
CENTRED ENTIRELY ON
THE ARROW.
RICHARD COWERS IN
TERROR. LADY PEINFORTE
REVELS IN IT.)

RICHARD: Eoooooo....

(HE BREAKS OUT
OF THE PENTACLE'S

- 25 | 26 | 27

FORCE AND RUNS
FOR THE DOOR.)

LADY PEINFORTE: Come back you fool. You will
break the aura.

RICHARD: I can't. Please my Lady. I must stay.

LADY PEINFORTE: It's too late.

(SHE DRAGS HIM
BACK INTO THE
PENTACLE. HE IS
WHIMPERING WITH TERROR.
SNATCHES OF A CROWD
OF VOICES BECOME
ONE CONTINUOUS SOUND.
THEY BECOME PART
OF IT.
FASTER AND FASTER...)

RICHARD: Aaaaaaaaaaaaaagggggghhhhhrrrr....

INT TARDIS.
DAY.
(ACE AND THE DR.)
- ACE: That's...

- 25 | 26 | 27

1Q. INT. BURGER BAR. WINDSOR. 1988. NIGHT.

(THE PLACE IS
CLOSED.)

SPECIAL EFFECTS:
LADY PEINFORE AND
RICHARD MATERIALISE.
THE ARROW STOPS
GLOWING.
SHE IS
ENTRANCED BY WHAT
SHE SEES: FROM
HERE ON SHE ACCEPTS
THE FUTURE READILY.
RICHARD IS
AFRAID AND LOOKS
ABOUT HIMSELF CONSTANTLY.)

RICHARD: Where are we my lady ?

LADY PEINFORE: The very place we left of course. My house in Windsor. Much improved too.

RICHARD: What's happened to it ?

LADY PEINFORE: History Richard. Progress. It is the year of our Lord nineteen eighty eight.

(SUDDENLY THE BAR
IS FILLED WITH
SILVER LIGHT.)

RICHARD: Gracious heaven my Lady. What's
that?

LADY PEINFORTE: The mathematician was right.
She is returning. Look !

11. EXT. OPEN SPACE, WINDSOR. NIGHT

(A GROUP OF
PEOPLE NEAR THE
BURGER BAR LOOKING UPWARDS
AT THE SKY,
ATTRACTED BY THE
METEOR'S APPROACH. IT
LIGHTS THEM AND
THE AREA WITH
A SILVER GLOWING
INCANDESCENCE. A STRONG
WIND BEGINS...)

12. INT. VAULTS: WINDSOR CASTLE. NIGHT

(TREASURES FROM ALL
OVER THE WORLD
ARE STORED ALL
AROUND IN DISPLAY
CASES.

THE TARDIS, MATERIALISES.
ACE AND THE
DR ENTER FROM IT.
THE DR HURRIES
FROM ONE CASE
TO ANOTHER.)

ACE: Look at all this stuff.

DR: That's exactly what we've got to do. You start over there.

ACE: What's it all for ?

DR: They're presents. Now...

ACE: Nobody gets this many presents.

DR: If you were a lady who did a lot of travelling...

ACE: I am.

DR: But we're not always invited, are we ? If we were you'd probably be given presents

wherever you went. And you'd have to keep them somewhere.

ACE: Who does it all belong to ? I never heard of anywhere like this in... (THE PENNY DROPS) Windsor! We're in the Castle.
~~(THE DOCTOR STOPS TO INSPECT SOMETHING)~~

DR: I say, that's new.

ACE: I thought it'd be a lot posher than this.

DR: It probably is, upstairs. But judging by the look of the place I imagine we're exactly where we want to be. In the vaults. And somewhere in here is a very beautiful silver bow, which we are going to borrow and look after.

ACE: We can't go nicking stuff in here.

DR: It's purely temporary.

ACE: It's probably treason. I'm too young to go to the Tower.

DR: My dear Ace would it make any difference if I tell you the safety of the entire world depends on it ?

ACE: It'd make a difference if you'd tell me what's going on Professor... But I suppose there's no time to explain now.

DR: Precisely. Please hurry.

~~NO SCENE 13~~

13

INT. OPEN SPACE, WINDSOR. NIGHT.

(THE GROUP OF
PEOPLE AWAITING THE
METEOR. IT IS
NOW ALMOST DOWN.
THE SILVER LIGHT
IS DAZZLING. THE
WIND IS A
GALE. THE PEOPLE
ARE VERY EXCITED.
POLICE KEEP THEM
BACK.)

~~NO~~ 14.

INT. BURGER BAR. NIGHT

(LADY PEINFORTE AND
RICHARD. GALE
FORCE WIND AND
DAZZLING SILVER LIGHT.
THE ARROW IS BRIGHT
WITH LIGHT IN HER HAND,) PULSING WITH A GROWING RADIANCE
LADY PEINFORTE: NEMESIS !
She arrives!

~~15~~

~~EXT. BUILDING SITE~~

NIGHT.

15

(THE SITE IS

COVERED WITH GLOWING

SILVER LIGHT.

THE METEOR CRASHES

TO THE

GROUND.

STILL.

DISTANT SIRENS.)

WE DISCOVER A SLED BASE
TO THE METEOR WITH FOUR
ROCKETS ATTACHED, AND A
CONTROL PANEL (CURRENTLY
COPED BY A LID) — ALL
OF THIS SOMEWHAT CONCEALED
BY AN IRREGULAR COATING OF
ROCK, AND SCARRED, BURNED
AND WORN BY ITS CENTURIES
IN SPACE.)

~~16~~

~~INT. WINDSOR CASTLE VAULTS.~~

NIGHT.

16

(ACE AND THE DR,

WHO IS SERIOUS.

~~ACADEMIC~~ HE CATCHES A

MING VASE ~~AS~~ AS IT TOPPLES

~~EXTRACTION~~ FROM ITS STAND

~~SPAWN~~, WHICH IS

REVERBERATING. HE REPLACES

THE VASE CAREFULLY.)

ACE: What was that ?

DR: That was the return to earth of a meteor called the Nemesis which has been in orbit for exactly three hundred and fifty years. To the second.

ACE: You're amazing Professor. Telling all that just from the noise.

DR: (SAD) It's not difficult really. It was me who fired it into space. I think this qualifies as the worst miscalculation ever committed in the entire dimensional reaches of space and time.

ACE: Anyone can make a mistake. Look. There's the bow.

(THEY CROSS TO

A GLASS CASE.

BUT...

IT IS EMPTY.

INSIDE IS ONLY A

BOW SHAPED SPACE.)

~~17 INT~~

~~DE FLORES' HOUSE. SOUTH AMERICA. DAY.~~

~~DRAWING ROOM~~

(THE BOW IN

A CASE. DE FLORES

IS STARING AT

IT, RAPT.

KARL ENTERS ~~FROM~~

~~THE HOUSE.~~)

KARL: Herr De Flores. The plane is ready for England.

DE FLORES: Thank you Karl.

(HE CLOSES THE

CASE.)

We must not keep history waiting.

~~INT. WINDSOR CASTLE VAULTS.~~

~~NIGHT~~

18

(ACE AND THE DR

IN FRONT OF

THE EMPTY CASE.)

DR: There it was.

ACE: Look.

(THERE IS A
PAINTING BY THE
CASE OF A
SILVER STATUE HOLDING
A BOW AND
AN ARROW. THE
STATUE IS OF
LADY PEINFORTE. THERE
IS ALSO A
NOTICE.)

ACE: (READS:) "This case contained the Bow of Nemesis, property of the Crown, which disappeared mysteriously in 1788. Legend has it that unless a place is kept for the Bow in the Castle the entire silver statue will return to destroy the world."

DR: And for once legend is entirely correct. It has just come back.

(SUDDENLY THE LIGHTS
BLACK OUT FOR A
COUPLE OF SECONDS:
THEN THEY RETURN
AS BEFORE TO
NORMAL.)

DR: That's curious.

ACE: It's just the electricity. It does that sometimes, even in nineteen eighty eight. What I want to know is how can a statue destroy the world ?

(THE DR MOVES

OFF TOWARDS THE

TARDIS. HE AND ACE ENTER.)

ACE: No time ?

DR: I'll tell you three hundred and fifty years ago.

(THEY ENTER THE
TARDIS.)

(THE DOORS OF THE TARDIS
CLOSE.)

19

STUDY

~~INT. LADY PEINFORTE'S HOUSE 1638.~~

NIGHT.

(CANDLES BURNING DOWN,

ALMOST CONSUMED. AN

EERIE, DARK ATMOSPHERE.

THE TARDIS MATERIALISES.

ACE AND THE DR

ENTER FROM IT.)

DR: Sssh. We don't know who's at home.

ACE: (QUIETLY.) We've got a deal Professor.

DR: We're in Windsor of course. A few hundred yards from the Castle.

(HE MOVES AHEAD, LOOKING ROUND.)

ACE: And it really is sixteen thirty eight ?

DR: It certainly is. And furthermore... DON'T MOVE.

ACE: What ?

DR: Don't come any nearer.

(HE GOES FORWARD.

HE HAS FOUND

THE MATHEMATICIAN'S BODY.

HE IS SHOCKED.)

ACE: What is it ?

DR: Something you really don't want to see.

(ACE GASPS IN HORROR.

ACE: Whose house is this ?

(THE DR IS
UPSET. HE LOOKS
AROUND FOR SOMETHING
AS HE SPEAKS.)

DR: A Lady.

(ANGRY)

ACE: She's got funny ideas about home
furnishing. (NB THIS IS NOT A JOKE: SHE'S DEALING WITH HER
FEAR.)

DR: Lady Peinforte's nothing if not
original. But I'm afraid this poor man was
employed for his useful rather than
ornamental qualities. He was a scholar.

(HE EXAMINES THE

SCROLLS OF CALCULATION,
COURTESY THEM USING
HIS ABACUS.)

He's done remarkably well too. In a matter
of months since Susan and I left here he's
worked out the exact date and time when the
meteor known as the Nemesis will
return. November the twenty third...

ACE: Nineteen eighty eight.

DR: And Lady Peinforte has rewarded him with
her usual generosity.

ACE: So the bow belonged to her ?

DR: To a statue of her. Holding the bow and an arrow. Lady Peinforte had the statue made from some lumps of silver metal which fell from the sky into the meadow out there. I'm afraid this is much worse than I'd expected.

(A SLIGHT SOUND.)

ACE IS FRIGHTENED.)

ACE: ~~What's~~ that ?

DR: ~~Just another candle snuffing out~~ It's all right. There's no-one here now, apart from our late friend. Lady Peinforte will be in Windsor all right, but three hundred and fifty years in the future.

ACE: How can she get to 1988 ?

DR: She'll have used the arrow of course. She had certain rudimentary ideas about time travel. Black magic mostly. As well as what might be called a nose for secrets.

ACE: So it wasn't silver, this stuff that fell out of the sky.

DR: Unfortunately Lady Peinforte discovered it was something rather more unusual. The living metal, Makarianite. The most dangerous substance in existence.

~~REHEARSALS 100% 20%~~

20

~~INT. BURGER BAR~~

NIGHT

(THE GLOWING ARROW, HELD
BY LADY PEINFORTE.
RICHARD IS STRUGGLING
WITH THE DOOR. LADY
PEINFORTE PAYS NO
ATTENTION TO HIM. SHE
WRAPS THE ARROW IN
A CLOTH.)



~~THE GLOWING ARROW - HELD BY~~
~~LADY PEINFORTE AND~~
~~RICHARD IS STRUGGLING WITH THE DOOR.~~
~~RICHARD RECOVERING FROM~~
~~THE SHOCK OF~~
~~THE METEOR'S LANDING. &~~
~~THE ARROW IS SHINING &~~
~~LADY PEINFORTE WRAPS IT~~
~~THE ARROW IN A CLOTH.)~~

LADY PEINFORTE: Now we have but to take the statue. The peasants will be much excited and we can pass among them unnoticed and find our opportunity to seize it. Come on. There's no time to lose.

(RICHARD CONTINUES TO FUMBLE.
~~HE TAKES THE HE WAS TAKED~~)

THE DOOR LOCK IN

HIS HAND AS

IF IT WERE

A 17TH CENTURY

LATCH, IT

WILL NOT OPEN.

THEY ARE BAFFLED.

RICHARD SEES SOMETHING

OUTSIDE.)

RICHARD: My Lady. What carriage is that ?

~~20~~
~~21~~ EXT. BUILDING SITE NIGHT
21

(A POLICE CAR
PULLS UP. A POLICEMAN
GETS OUT AND
EXITS INTO THE SITE.)

~~22~~
~~23~~ INT. BURGER BAR. NIGHT
22

(LADY PEINFORTE AND
RICHARD. HE STRUGGLES
WITH THE DOOR.)

LADY PEINFORTE: Hurry. The rogue will have
the Nemesis.

RICHARD: I have not seen the like of it my
lady.

LADY PEINFORTE: Am I to be a prisoner in my
own house while world dominion waits beyond

the door ? I'd have got married if I wanted that.

RICHARD: (SEEING OUTSIDE) Such light without fire. And the noise. We must take care my lady.

LADY FEINFORIE: Fie.

(SHE PICKS UP

A CHAIR AND

THROWS IT THROUGH

THE WINDOW. SFX

AN ALARM BELL

RINGS CONTINUOUSLY. THEY

ARE ASTONISHED. THEY

EXIT.)

23
~~INT. PARLOR~~ LADY PENNARTE'S ^{STUDY} ~~HOUSE~~ 1638 ~~BY~~ NIGHT.

ACE: Living metal ?

DR: Which is capable of only one purpose: destruction.

ACE: But if you sent it off into space, how come...?

DR: NOT NOW ACE.

(SILENCE.)

I'm sorry. There really isn't time. You see once, a long time ago I made a mistake. Difficult, if not impossible to believe, I know. It's now resulted in this poor chap's death and any minute could mean the end of the world. Oh yes. I'm afraid this is all my fault.

25
~~26~~. EXT. BUILDING SITE _____ NIGHT.
24

(LADY PEINFORTE, RICHARD,
OBSERVING THE POLICEMAN
WHO IS SPEAKING
INTO HIS RADIO.)

RICHARD: What means yond blue fellow ? Why does he speak to his hand ?

LADY PEINFORTE: He summons guards. Oh this cannot be.

RICHARD: Why so upset my Lady ?

LADY PEINFORTE: Must I always be surrounded by fools ? Because, fool, they will protect the Nemesis and we know not their strength and weapons.

RICHARD: But my Lady, they know not what the comet is. And without the arrow it is nothing. We have but to watch and wait our chance to seize it.

(PAUSE)

LADY PEINFORTE: Thou art not in all wise so useless Richard.

RICHARD: My Lady is too kind.

LADY PEINFORTE: We'll go outside the town and hide till morning.

(THEY EXIT. A

TRANSIT PULLS UP

NEARBY.)

~~25~~
~~INT. THE TRANSIT.~~ NIGHT.
25

(THE PARAMILITARIES AND
DE FLORES. THEY
ARE DRESSED IN
CAMOUFLAGE COSTUME.)

DE FLORES: The Nemesis has come to earth on that piece of ground. In the new era this place will be a shrine.

KARL: We await only your order.

DE FLORES: Good. Then let us drive to the best hotel and enjoy a good night's sleep.

(THE PARAMILITARIES ARE ASTONISHED.)

KARL: But Herr De Flores...

DE FLORES: You young people. Always in such a hurry. Well, we were the same. The statue is inside a meteor which has just travelled through space. Have you any idea how hot it will be? How can we handle it yet? Since the British government are completely unaware of its power I am sure we can rely on their police force to guard it safely until the morning when it will be ready for us to collect it. I have every confidence in them. The hotel.

~~25~~ EXT. BUILDING SITE. CLOSER. NIGHT.
26

(THE POLICEMAN APPROACHES
THE SMOKING DEBRIS
OF THE LANDED
COMET WITH A
TORCH. WE DISCOVER
THE HAND AND
ARM OBTRUDING. HE
EXAMINES MORE CLOSELY.
THE TORCH FINDS
A FACE. IT IS
SILVER IN COLOUR.
IT IS LADY
PEINFORTE'S. THE POLICEMAN
LOOKS AT IT
IN WONDER. WITHOUT
TAKING HIS EYES
FROM IT HE
REACHES FOR HIS RADIO.)

~~26~~ EXT. PARK. NIGHT.
27

(LADY PEINFORTE AND
RICHARD. HE IS

ROASTING A RABBIT

OVER A FIRE.

LADY PEINFORTE

CONTEMPLATES THE SILVER

ARROW. IT GLOWS INTERMITTENTLY.)

RICHARD: I am in a nightmare. Or mad.

LADY PEINFORTE: This is no madness. It's England. Pull yourself together.

RICHARD: But the noise my lady, the foul air...

(A LOOK FROM

HER IS ENOUGH.)

Yes my lady. What will my lady do when you possess the Nemesis ?

LADY PEINFORTE: Do ? Why have revenge, first and last. First on that predictable little man who thought he could prevent me. He will soon arrive Richard. Oh yes, I expect him. This time there'll be a reckoning with the nameless Doctor whose power is so secret. For he has a name. AND I HAVE FOUND HIS SECRET OUT. In good time I will speak it. I shall be his downfall.

~~INT.~~ EXT DESERTED AREA
BANDIT AND ZEPPELIN DAY
28.

~~THE OTHER MAN'S HUMAN ASSISTANTS~~
(THE MEN WITH HEADPHONES
~~ARE STANDING~~ ARE STANDING

BY THEIR CAR. ONE OF THEM
WALKS FORWARD INTO THE SHADOWS.

~~ENTER BANDIT~~: HE HOLDS
PERSONAL STEREO
HIS TAPE RECORDER IN HIS HAND.

HE KNEELS ON THE GROUND.
A CASSETTE TAPE LIES IN FRONT OF HIM.
WE SEE THE SHADOW OF SOMEONE
VERY TALL STANDING OVER HIM.

HE PICKS UP THE CASSETTE
AND PUTS IT INTO HIS
PERSONAL STEREO.

HE PUTS HIS HEADPHONES ON.

WE HEAR DISTURBING, HYPNOTIC
MACHINE-LIKE NOISE. FROM
THE SHADOW ABOVE HIM A
BLUE CRACKLING ELECTRICAL
SPARK LEAPS OUT. IT HITS
THE MAN IN THE FOREHEAD
AND CONTINUES TO PULSE
BETWEEN HIM AND THE SHADOW.

THE OTHER ~~"DIFFERENT"~~ MAN
STANDS BY THE CAR, IMPASSIVE,
WAITING.)

29. EXT. ~~MARSH~~ TERRACE, WINDSOR CASTLE, DAY

~~ESTABLISH THE CANNONS~~

~~AND THE PANORAMA:~~

~~ETON COLLEGE CHAPEL~~

~~B4C.~~

A GROUP OF

TOURISTS TAKE PHOTOGRAPHS.

THEY ARE BEING SHOWN

THE CASTLE BY

A GUIDE. THE

TARDIS MATERIALISES NEARBY:

NO-ONE NOTICES.

ACE AND THE

DR ENTER FROM IT.)

ACE: I've been here before.

DR: Deja vu ?

ACE: No, with the school. ~~Last year~~.

DR: Oh good. I've not been since they were building the place. You'll remember the way round.

ACE: Not really. It's a big place, Windsor Castle.

DR: Quite right. What we need is a guide. Come on.

(THE TOURISTS ARE
MOVING OFF
FOLLOWING THE GUIDE
AND ENTERING
THE CASTLE. THE
DR AND ACE
JOIN THE BACK
OF THE PARTY ~~WINDSOR CASTLE~~

~~WINDSOR CASTLE~~

~~ERASER~~
THE TOURIST PARTY
~~ERASER~~
GATHERS ROUND
THE GUIDE. THE ~~CLASS~~ THE
DR AND ACE
ARE STILL AT
THE BACK.
THE GUIDE BEGINS
SPEAKING: WE DO
NOT HEAR WHAT
SHE SAYS DISTINCTLY.
THE TOURISTS' ATTENTION
IS BEING DIRECTED
UP TO THE

walls.

~~CROSSING~~: EVERYONE EXCEPT

THE DR IS

LOOKING UP. HE

~~GATE~~

SEES A ~~BEAR~~ MARKED

"NO ENTRY".

HE NUDGES ACE.

AS THE PARTY MOVE

OFF THE DR

AND ACE EXIT THROUGH

~~THE GATE~~ ~~BOAR~~) ~~ACROSS THE GATES~~

~~ACROSS THE GATES~~

~~Difficult to get through~~ things are just getting thicker,

^{30.}
~~29.~~ EXT.

Grounds.

~~29.~~ PRIVATE ~~CORRIDOR~~ WINDSOR CASTLE

DAY

(THE DR AND

ACE MOVING ALONG.)

ACE: I really don't think we should be doing

this.

(THE DR IS

NOT LISTENING. HE

STOPS TO GET

HIS BEARINGS.)

DR: What do you think, this way?

ACE: I might be able to say if I knew where we were going. But we didn't actually cover the royal residential areas on the school trip.

(THE DR MARCHES

OFF AGAIN. ACE

CATCHES UP. SHE

Motion

SEES SOMETHING AHEAD AT A CORNER.

SUE CATCHES THE DR'S

ARM TO WARN HIM.)

There's someone coming.

DR: Look as if you own the place.

ACE: Do what?

DR: Never fails.

(CORGIS APPEAR AROUND
THE CORNER.

THEY MOVE FORWARD,

THE DR CONFIDENTLY,

ACE WITH SERIOUS

RESERVATIONS. ~~THE DOCTOR~~

THE DOCTOR PEERS
ROUND THE CORNER.)



~~SOMEONE IS WALKING TOWARDS THEM. IT~~

~~WE CANNOT IDENTIFY~~

~~WE DO NOT SEE HER.~~

~~PRINCE EDWARD. THROUGHOUT THE~~

~~FOLLOWING WE STAY ON~~

~~THE DR AND ACE.)~~

~~THE DOCTOR~~

~~RODES AROUND THE CORNER.~~

53 / 54 / 55

ACE (WITH GROWING DESPERATION): Doctor...

DR: ~~(WHISPERS)~~ We own the place...
How annoying. I can't place her for the life of me.

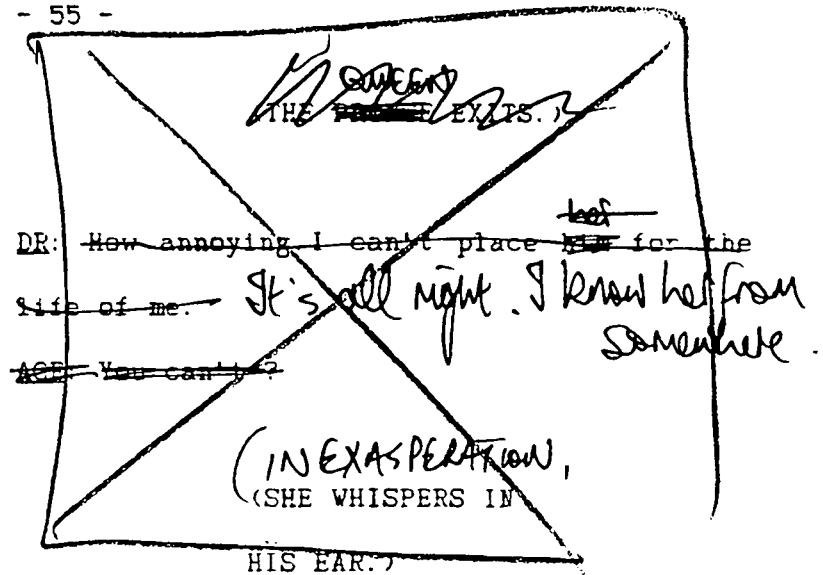
(ACE LOOKS AROUND THE
CORNER AND BREAKS OUT)

ACE: Doctor!

(SHE DRAWS THE DOCTOR
AWAY INTO HIDING. CARGIS
AND A WOMAN'S FEET
WALK PAST. THE DOCTOR
AND ACE POP OUT AGAIN.)

THE DOCTOR: It's all right, Ace. I know
her from somewhere.

(IN EXASPERATION,
ACE WHISPERS IN
HS EAR)



30 31

~~30~~ EXT. WINDSOR CASTLE.

DAY

(SFX: THE AIR IS
RENT WITH THE DR'S
CRY:)

DR: (OVER:) WHAAAAAAAATTTT ????????????

32 31 EXT.

~~30~~ ~~31~~ WINDSOR CASTLE: PRIVATE GROUNDS DAY

(THE DR AND
ACE, PREVIOUS LOCATION.)

DR: Why didn't you say something?

ACE: You wouldn't let me.

DR: ~~He's~~ just ~~the~~ ^{who} we need. Quick. After
~~her~~.

(THEY RUSH ROUND

THE CORNER BUT...

THE ~~area~~ AREA IS

~~area~~ EMPTY. THEY

ARE OUTSIDE A DOOR.

THERE IS A

CROWN ON IT.)

DR: Ah ha.

ACE: We can't go in there.

DR: The Nemesis has always been surrounded by legend. It must have total security. Only one person can authorise that immediately.

ACE: ~~Nemesis~~. Hang on -

DR: There's no alternative. The worst people the earth has to offer will be on their way to Windsor right now.

(HE RAISES HIS

HAND TO KNOCK.

ANOTHER HAND STOPS

HIS. WE DISCOVER

TWO SECURITY MEN.)

32
~~SE~~ EXT. BUILDING SITE. _____ DAY.

(THE ENTRANCE IS
SEALED OFF.
POLICE ARE
GUARDING THE METEOR
WHICH IS AS PREVIOUSLY.
WE DO NOT
HEAR WHAT THEY
SAY.

NB: SEXY RADIO TRAFFIC.

A THIN SILVER
PIPE BORES A
FEW INCHES OUT
OF THE GROUND
NEAR ONE GROUP.
THEY DO NOT
NOTICE IT.
WE DISCOVER ANOTHER,
AND ANOTHER.
THERE ARE A NUMBER

AROUND THE AREA,
ALL EVIDENTLY UNNOTICED.
WE RETURN TO
THE FIRST. IT
BEGINS EMITTING A
HISS OF GAS.
THE OTHERS DO
SO TOO. NO-ONE
NOTICES.)

34
~~33~~ EXTERIOR WINDSOR CASTLE PRIVATE GARDENS
~~33~~ INT. WINDSOR CASTLE CORRIDOR. DAY.

(THE DR, ACE, AND
TWO SECURITY MEN.)

DR: I have to speak to her. The fate of the
planet depends on it.

SECURITY MAN ONE: Keep quiet. We'll have a
Doctor here soon.

DR: I'M THE DOCTOR.

SECURITY MAN ONE: Don't get excited. How did
you get in here ?

DR: I can tell you now you won't believe me.

SECURITY MAN ONE: Try us.

DR: (DEFIANT) I travelled through space and time.

SECURITY MAN ONE: Dear dear.

DR: See ? What did I tell you. Very well. In that case I must now demand you escort us to Her Majesty at once.

SECURITY MAN ONE: (TO ACE) Are you a patient with him ?

ACE: You'd better listen to him weasel features. He's the Doctor.

SECURITY MAN ONE: Oh is he ?

DR: No. He's the Doctor.

(THEY SECURITY MEN
LOOK. ACE AND
THE DR BOLT.)

~~35~~ EXT. OPEN SPACE. DAY
~~35~~

(THE PARAMILITARIES DROP
OUT OF THE
BACK OF THE
TRANSIT WITH THEIR
WEAPONS AND FAN
OUT, CROSSING THE

NOW EMPTY OPEN
SPACE TOWARDS THE
SITE.)

~~35~~
~~37~~. EXT. BUILDING SITE. ~~DAY~~
36

(POLICE, AS PREVIOUSLY.

THE GAS POURS
FROM THE SILVER
TUBES. AS THEY
BECOME AWARE OF
IT THEY ARE
OVERPOWERED BY IT
AND RAPIDLY COLLAPSE.

THE EFFECT IS
OF AN INSTANT
AND HEAVY DOSE
OF TRANQUILISER. SOON
THEY ARE ALL
UNCONSCIOUS. THE GAS
STOPS. THE TUBES
DISAPPEAR INTO THE
GROUND.

THE RADIOS ARE
SUDDENLY SILENT.

ALL IS CALM.)

PRIVATE
EXT.
~~36 WINDSOR CASTLE:~~ ~~LAWRENCE~~ DAY.
37

(A STATUE OF A
WOMAN ON A
RAISED COLUMN.
THE SECURITY MEN
ENTER, RUNNING,
LOOK ROUND AND
RUN OFF.
THE DR AND ACE
APPEAR FROM BEHIND
THE COLUMN.)

~~(THE ROOM CONTAINS
PAINTINGS AND IS
HUNG WITH HEAVY
CURTAINS.)~~
THE SECURITY MEN
ENTER, RUNNING, LOOK
ROUND AND RUN
OUT.
THE DR AND
ACE APPEAR FROM
BEHIND THE CURTAINS.)

ACE: What now?

DR: Back to the Tardis. We must get the
statue before anyone else does and we're
obviously not going to get any help here.

ACE: Professor.

~~(SHE HAS SEEN THE STATUE.)~~
~~A PAINTING HANGING~~
~~ON THE WALL.)~~
~~THE STATUE'S FACE.)~~

IT SHOWS A
YOUNG WOMAN IN
EIGHTEENTH CENTURY DRESS.
IT IS ACE.)

That's me.

DR: What?

(HE EXAMINES IT.)

Oh yes. Not a bad likeness was it ?

ACE: But...

DR: It's all right, it hasn't happened yet.

ACE: But it's two hundred years ago.

DR: I know, but we haven't done it yet. That's why you can't remember.

ACE: That doesn't make sense.

DR: It did to Louis Armstrong. He really understood time.

~~37~~
~~38~~. EXT. BUILDING SITE _____ DAY
38

(THE POLICE AND
SOLDIERS REMAIN
UNCONSCIOUS. EVERYTHING

STILL, THE PARAMILITARIES
BURST IN THROUGH
THE WINDOWS AND
DOOR. THEY ARE
ASTONISHED TO SEE
THE POLICE UNCONSCIOUS.
DE FLORES ENTERS
CARRYING A CASE.)

KARL: Herr De Flores. I don't understand how
the police have already been overcome.

DE FLORES: That is of no importance. All that
matters is the Nemesis is safe.

(HE CROSSES TO
THE STATUE. SPEAKS
TO IT:)

DE FLORES: At last. I know why you have
come. And I have brought what you need.

(HE UNLOCKS THE
CASE. INSIDE IS THE
SILVER BOW. A
MOMENT. THEN THE
STATUE BEGINS TO

GLOW WITH SILVER
LUMINESCENCE.
AT FIRST THIS
IS IN SPASMS
BUT IT BUILDS
TO A CONTINUOUS
STATE. IT SPLITS
AND CRACKS THE
ROCK SURFACE OF
THE METEOR ENCASING
THE NEMESIS. THIS
FALLS AWAY, LEAVING
MORE OF THE
STATUE REVEALED.)

Your strength returns. Soon you will be
completely restored. But ...?

(SOMETHING IS WRONG.
HE SCRABBLES AWAY
THE LAST OF
THE ROCK CASING
COVERING ONE OF
THE STATUE'S HANDS.
HE IS HORRIFIED.)

Where is the arrow ? It must be here. Find it. Find it.

(THE TARDIS MATERIALISES.
OUT OF SIGHT OF THE PARAMILITARIES
~~THEY ARE ASTONISHED.~~)

THE DR AND

ACE STEP OUT,
THE DR WITH HIS ~~ABACUS~~.)
ABACUS

DR: I just hope we're not too...

(THEY WALK INTO VIEW OF
THE PARAMILITARIES.
THE AND ACE

ARE LOOKING DOWN

THE BARRELS OF

THE PARAMILITARIES' GUNES.)

...late. (TO THE PARAMILITARIES:) Don't be

afraid. We're not going to hurt you.
(SWANEN)

KARL: How did you get here ? (TO DE FLORES)
I searched that section. There was no one there.
DE FLORES: Never mind Karl. You will see many

signs and wonders in the days to come. We
have only one concern with these
conjurers. (TO THE DR) Give me the arrow of
Nemesis.

DR: Fortunately I haven't seen it since 1638
when it disappeared with the good Lady
Peinforte.

DE FLORES: RUBBISH. (TO ACE) You. This is your only chance to save yourself. Where is the arrow ?

ACE: I don't know nothing about it.

DR: She really doesn't. Allow me to explain Ace. Fortunately for Makarianite to become operative you must a sufficient quantity. The statue alone is not enough without the bow...

DE FLORES: I HAVE THE BOW...

DR: And the arrow. But if someone could put the bow and the arrow into. the statue's hands...

DE FLORES: They have the power of life and death over not only the Earth but any planet in existence. You are remarkably well informed for someone who claims to know nothing.

DR: I simply notice what is obvious. You apparently don't.

DE FLORES: What do you mean ?

DR: Can you smell anything ?

(DE FLORES SNIFFS.

KARL IS INTERESTED
IN WHAT THE DR
SAYS.)

DE FLORES: Building materials.

DR: Nerve gas. Oh you're forgiven. It's been a long time hasn't it, and this is rather more efficient than the stuff you were familiar with.

DE FLORES: (SAVAGE) Who are you ?

DR: Doesn't it occur to you to wonder what happened to these policemen ?

KARL: I asked that.

DR: Well done.

(HE EXAMINES AN
UNCONSCIOUS POLICEMAN.)

DR: And what, I wonder were your conclusions?

DE FLORES: Don't play games with us.

DR: I haven't the time. (DEADLY SERIOUS)
This is infinitely worse than even I expected. These men have been attacked with an imperceptible gas which halts the central nervous system. It is produced by a technology more advanced and more terrible than you can possibly imagine.

DE FLORES: Is it really. That's quite enough nonsense.

DR: And isn't it quiet ? Surely you'd expect their radios to be working ? Why should they all have stopped at once ?

KARL: I thought that too.

DE: Very good. Clearly their power source is no longer operative. You might also have noticed one or two hiccups in the local electricity supply during the last few days. Unusual for Windsor.

DE FLORES: Tell me where the arrow is.

DR: Listen and you might just save your life. There are beings created in the universe which make you look as dangerous as babies. And they're here, ^ffor the same reason as yourselves.

(DE FLORES TAKES

A GUN FROM KARL.)

DE FLORES: You will now tell me where to find the arrow.

DR: I am very glad to say I can't.

DE FLORES: Then I will shoot her.

(PAUSE.

WE BELIEVE HE

VILL SHOOT HER.)

ACE: (RESTRAINED) Doctor.

(A BRIGHT LIGHT
SUDDENLY BEAMS ACROSS
THE PARAMILITARIES
AND DE FLORES.
THEY LOOK AT
IT.
ON DE FLORES.
HE IS MESMERISED
AND LOOKS FROM
HIS EYE LEVEL
UP, UP, IMPOSSIBLY.
WHAT HE IS
SEEING IS TOO
TALL FOR HIM
TO BELIEVE.
HE IS HORRIFIED.)

DR: (TO ACE:) Don't move.

ACE: They saved my life.

DR: Don't thank them yet. You might soon
wish they hadn't.

ACE: What are they ?

(THE LIGHT IS REFLECTED

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OFF THEM MOMENTARILY,
THEN THEY BECOME CLEAR.
WE SEE THEM.)

DR: Cybermen.

END OF EPISODE ONE

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